Social and Personal

Virginia, Fair Virginia.

By sweet Potomac waters my fancy fond-ly strays To Old Dominion homesteads and scenes

To Old Dominion homesteads and scenes of other days,
To dear fields of my boyhood, where grew the golden corn,
In well beloved Virginia, the State where I was born;
And o'er my mem'ry stealing comes all the dear old humes.
Of Blue Ridge, Shenandoah, Mount Vernon and the James;
I see the mellow similight sweep over Hampton tide,
And watch the ships go sailing way down by Norfolk side.

My well beloved Virginial Oft at my

mother's knee I heard the brave recital of deed well done

for thee;
Of gentle maids and matrons, who graced
each cot and hall,
Of steadfast sons and fathers, responsive
to thy call.
Dear presidential Mother! Fame crowns

thy stately brow, For Monroe's sturdy doctrine, for Patrick

Henry's vow; For Jefferson and Randolph, for Madison and Lee. For all thy men of mettle and gallant chivalry.

By sweet Potomac waters again to-night dwell I. The moon lights up the river, the stars

blaze in the sky;

My fields are broad and fertile, my home
is filled with cheer;

My heritage is ample, my friends are
gathered near—

And all is joyful plenty, peace gently

rules my soul, Contentment is my portion, my life has

found its goal—
For growned in orange blossoms my love stands by my side,
Sweet Anne, of Shenandoah, Virginia's fairest bride.
My well beloved Virginia! No land so dear to me!
Whose famous son, George Washington, Whose famous son, George Washington,

forever made us free; While rolls the broad Potomac, while York

stream seeks the sea:
At morning gun or set of sun my toast
shall always be:
"Virginia! Fair Virginia!"
-Edwin Fairfax Nzulty, in New York
Tribune.

Junior Auxiliary Sale.

Junior Auxiliary Saie.

The Junior Auxiliary of St. Paul's Church will have a sale of fancy articles on the afternoon of December 2d, at 4 o'clock, in No. 112 East Franklin Street, lee cream, cake and home-made candles of all kinds will be for sale, and the members of the auxiliary extend a cordial

of all kinds will be for sale, and the inter-bers of the auxiliary extend a cordial invitation to their many friends that they hope to see on that date. The officers of the two branches of the junior include the director, Miss Gettle Moguire; the president of the first branch, Miss Bessie B. Purcell; the vice-president, Miss Elise Stokes; the secretary, Mis-Elizabeth Weddell, and the treasurer, Misdent of the second branch, with Miss nie Miller as secretary and Miss Mary Crump as treasurer. Among the young ladies interested in the work of the aux bliary and its success are Miss Ruth Hob-bard, Miss Louise McAdams, Miss Laura Rutherfoord, Miss Margaret Shields, Miss

McGuire, Miss Elizabeth Bentley, Miss Eunnie Scott and Miss Helen Daniel. The sale has been gotten up for the benefit of the children's ward in Dr Woodward's hospital in China, and its worthy cause makes a strong appeal to the hearts that feel sympathy for help-lessness and suffering among little chil-

Miss Webb's Class Reciral.

The pupils of Miss Mary Webb's mus class gave a musicale in the Imperial Hotel, in Petersburg, Fri day, November 25th, at 11 o'dlock, day. November 25th, at 11 o'clock. The programme was shortened by the absence of several pupils whose numbers were prepared, but who were unavoidably detained. The work of the scholars was greatly assisted by the excellent playing of Miss Florence Titus, whose proficiency on the violin delighted the audience. The following selections were rendered:

following selections were rendered:
"Flower Song," Miss Mollie Lane; "The
Lotus Flower" (Fred. T. Baker), Miss (Fred. T. Baker), Miss "Meditation" (C. S. Mor-Susie Robinson; "Meditation" (C. S. Mor-rison), Miss Salide Rivos Meacham; Pesth-er Valse (Josef Lanner), Miss Lillie Lane; Duo, "Signal. March" (Charles Richer), Master Berndard and Gracle Bon-jonia; "Under the Double Eagle (Wagner). Miss Julia Francis; "Wilhelmin Schottisch (Fred Schotling), Miss Graci Schottisch (Fred. Schilling), Miss Gracte Bonjonia; Valse ops., 18, No. 1 (Chopin), Pascination (Carl Marie Weber), Miss Mary Belle Meacham; Interinczzo from "Cairlieria Rushsono" (Tretro Marseoyin), "Angels' Serenade" (G. Brage), Serenade Badine (Gabriel Marie), Miss Florence Titus,

Other pupils, Irlends and patrons, who were present were: Misses Rosa Rainey

were present were: Misses Rosa Rainey Blanche Robertson, Murie Bonjonia Jouise Tomilin, May Claiborne, Mrs. J. Gordon Rennie, Mrs. Sallie Heath, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. N. J. Francis, Mrs. Robert Cabaniss, Mrs Robert Cabaniss, Mrs Anna Cabaniss, the Misses Cabaniss, Mrs J. W. Wells, Earl Wells, Miss St. John, Miss May Beckwith, Mrs. Sarah Webb, Mrs. Bonjonia, Mrs. A. E. Brown, Mrs. Ramey, Winston Ramey, Mrs. Goulden, the Misses Titus, Hunter, Nichols and others. were present were: Misses Rosa Rainey

Progressive Euchrel

Miss Frances Wing Taliaferro enter-tained delightfully at progressive euchre on Friday evening in honor of her cousins Miss Florence Arthur Chalk

Mount, N. C., and Miss Marie Louise
Atlee, of Washington, D. C,
The North Carolina color scheme, blue
and white was effectively carried out,
the dainty score cards being the North
Carolina pennants. The ladies' prize, a

W. A. HAMMOND,

Plant Decorations, Choice Rosebuds, Cut Flowers,

Floral Designs, &c.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 353.

From "The Earthly Paradise," THE SINGER'S PRELUDE.

By W LLIAM MORRIS.

William Morris was born at Waithamston, England, 1834, and is still living. He was educated at Oxford, and took up decorative art as his vocation. More recently he has been better known by his work in the Kenescoth Press, from which coulty reprints are issued. His own pootry has been voluminous, by which the lengest poem is the Eartly Paradiae, to which this poem is the preside. William Morris has never heen excelled in his translations of the Icciandic Sagas, and his English renditions of the Norse and Germanic postical legends.

Of Heaven or Hell I have no power to sing,

I cannot ease the burden of your fears, Or make quick-coming death a little thing, Or bring again the pleasure of past years, Nor for my words shall ye forget your tears, Or hope again for aught that I can say, The idle singer of an empty day.

But rather, when aweary of your mirth From full hearts still unsatisfied ye sigh. And, feeling kindly unto all the earth, Grudge every minute as it passes by, Made the more mindful that the sweet days die .-Remember me a little then, I pray, The idle singer of an empty day.

The heavy trouble, the bewildering care That weighs us down who live and earn our bread, These idle verses have no power to bear; So let me sing of names remembered, Because they, living not, can ne'er be dead, Or long time take their memory quite away From us poor singers of an empty day.

Dreamer of dreams, born out of my due time. Why should I strive to set the crooked straight? Let it suffice me that my murmuring rhyme Beats with light wing against the ivory gate, Telling a tale not too importunate To those who in the sleepy region stay, Lull'd by the singer of an empty day.

Folk say, a wizard to a northern king At Christmas-tide such wondrous things did show, That through one window men beheld the spring, And through another saw the summer glow. And through a third the fruited vines a-row. While still, unheard, but in its wonted way, Pip'd the drear wind of that December day.

So with this Earthly Paradise it is, If ye will read aright, and pardon me, Who strive to build a shadowy isle of bliss Midmost the beating of the steely sea, Where toss'd about all hearts of men must be; Whose ravening monsters mighty men shall slay, Not the poor singer of an empty day.



series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1908. One is published such day.

STORY LATER, IF NOT NOW

By A. CONAN DOYLE

burnt leather card case, was won by Miss Southern; the gentleman's prize, a handsome burnt leather bill book, by Mr. Karl Hebbard Cornwall, of Wilton At the conclusion of the game a delightful salad clusion of the game a delightful salad bath county, nephew of the groom, was train. Mr. Schaule and Mr. Schaule and Mr. Perry supper was served on the card tables, Miss Lillian G. Atlee, of Wakefield, pre-sided over the chocolate table,

Copeland-Graves.

season was solemnized Thursday after-noon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Riddick, when their daughter, Nancy Graves, became the bride of Mr. William A. Copeland, of Elizabeth county, Va. The bride were a traveling gown of

gray with hat and gloves to match. Her sister, Willye C. Riduck, gowned in white organdy, over pink sik, acted as maid of honor, Mr. Rosser Copeland, of Elizabeth county, nephew of the groom, was best man. Mr. Schaub and Mr. Percy Walsh were ushers. The young couple left for a Northern tour, after which they will make their home in Euzabeth county.

An important meeting of the Co-opera-One of the prettlest marriages of the leason was solemnized Thursday afternoon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Grace Street. All members are urged

BY MAIL Best

Needles FOR ALL MAKES OF

Sewing Machine

MACHIENS

ONLY 5 CENTS Per Package.

Postage one cent for 1 to 20 package. Send Coin or Stamps. State kinds wanted.

THE SINGER MANFO CO. 19 West Broad Street, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

Twenty-seventh Street, bountsday even-ing, under the auspices of a select crowd. Games were induged in until quite late, after which light refreshments were served. The crowd dispersed, wishing the party many happy and joyous Thanks-

the party many happy and joyous Thanks-givings.

Among the invited guests were: Misses Florence, Ade, Virgle and Lucy Stewart, Ellen and Dora Whitlock, Alice Wright, Mattle Diddlake, Virgle Gaines, Mattle Wooldridge, Carrie Lowery, Carrie Parson, Carrie and Essate Wilcox. Carrie and Blanche Jennings, Calife and Eunice Hobson, Berthe Claytor, Jane and Arnor Kidd, Clara Dyer, Mrs. Mary Turner, Lottle Turner; Mr, Bteinie and Henry Hobson, Willie and Sterling Wright, Willie Tyler, John Grabor, Willie Herndon, Landon Jackson, Charles Wood, Wilmer Kay, Bernard Childress, Scott Garret, Lynwood Warner, William Dyer, Willie Stewwood Warner, William Dyer, Willie Stewart, Walter McCune, Mr. Tom McCune of Newport News; Dickerson and many others. Mrs. Famile Hobson was chape-

The Willing Workers.

The "Willing Workers" of the Monu-mental Church will have a sale of funcy articles at the J. E. Quarles Company, First and Broad Street, Wednesday and Thursday, Many dainty and pretty Christ-mas articles will be offered and the "Will-ing Workers" will be giad to welcome all their friends and the public general-

Class Recital.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorton of New York, are in the city to attend the woodding of Miss Annie Wise Mayo at St. Paul's, Church this evening. They are at the Jefferson Hotel, and will remain here for a week or ten days. Mr. Lorton is a native of Richmond, and lived here up to the time of his change of residence to New York His wife was Miss Mary Newbold Lawrence, of that city, whose marriage to Mr Lorton at Trinity Church two years ago was one of the brilliant social events of the New York season. Mr. and Mrs. Lorton spent several weeks lest summer in the Virginia mountains, where Mrs. Lorton met a number of Richmond people, who were old friends of her One of the prettiest entertainments of last week was the class rectial given on Saturday afternoon by the vocal and plano pupils of Miss Malen Burnett and

Miss Effe Aylett Cofer.

The studio at No. 26 East Franklin
Street, where the recttal was held, was
prettly decorated with autumn flowers
and leaves, and the execution of a delightful programme was marked with excellenrendition on the part of the pupils These studio recitals which have pleas

antly emphasized Miss Burnett's and Miss Cofer's course of instruction for several years, have been potent factors in con-tributing to the success of both, as evi-denced by the fact that their pupils, in several instances, are occupying fine positions here and elsewhere.

Thanksgiving Dance. Mrs. James Weich's dancing class gave

Mrs. James Weich's dancing class gave a beautiful Thanksgiving german Friday evening last, from 8 to 11 o'clock.

A number of lovely girls and handsome boys enjoyed the dance and the refreshments which were served at 11. Among those participating were Misses Barbara. Trigg. Fannte Miller, Sushe McGuire, Mary Crump, Elizabeth Lindsey, Jessic Lipscomb, Floyd Taylor, Elizabeth Preston, Frances Myers, Holen Tanner, Mabel O'Ferrall, Edith Adams, 'Mary Moore; Messrs, Maxwell Wallace, Lloyd Taylor, Otto Miller, Richard Wilson, Paul Christian, Daniel Thorpe, Edmund Strudwick, Corydon Sutton, Bernard Jones, David Grant, William Trigg, Jr., Messrs, Cochran, of Charlottesville; Wingo, Brown and Wren, of Richmond. The class will have a lovely Christmas dance, to be attended by many of the young people, who will the best borne for the beliefer. by many of the young people, w then he at home for the holidays.

Doll and Fancy Sale.

The Ladies Society of the Church of the Covenant will hold a sale of dolls and fancy articles at the store of W. I. Moses and Company, No. 103 East Broad Street, through this week. The windowlys attractively dressed with the dolls and many very pretty articles suitable for Christmas gifts.

At the Woman's Club.

Yesterday afternoon was devoted to the consideration of "current events" at the Woman's Club, Mrs. Beverly Munford was chairman of the day, and Mrs. Na-than Edwards, of New York, gave a de-lightful talk in reference to her expe-Thanksgiving Social.

A Thanksgiving social was given at the

Mrs. Beirne Blair has as her guest Miss Bauch, of Hagerstown, Md., who is ex-tremely handsome and very attractive in manner. tremely handsome and very attractive in enanner.

Mrs. Thomas S. Armistead is at No. 206
West Frankin Street for the winter.
With her sister, Miss Julia Grant, of Grantands, Va., she will leave next week

Dr. Arthur Cabell has gone abroad to spend a year in travel.

selves before now prisoners in the hands of archers of England"

"What ransom, then, does he demand?" asked the Spaniard

Big John scratched his head and grimned in high delight when the question was propounded to him "Tell him," said he, "that I shall have ton cows and a buil, too, if it be but a little one Also a dress of blue sendall for mother and a red one for Joan; with five acres of pasture-land, two scythes and a fine new grindstone. Likewise a small house, with stalls for the cows, and thirty-six gallons of beer for the thirsty weather"

"Tut," tut!" cried Sir Nigel, laughing. "All these things may be had for money; and I think, Sir Diego, that five thousand crowns is not too much for so renowned a knight."

"For some days we must keep you with us; and I must crave leave also to use your shield, your armor, and your horse."

"My harness is yours by the law of arms," said the Spaniard gloomily.

"I do but ask the loan of it. I have need of it this day, but it shall be duly returned to you. Set guards, Aflward, with arrow on string, at either end of the pass; for it may had, not that some other cavallers may visit us ere the time be come." All day the little band of Englishmen lay in the sheltered gorge, looking down upon the vast host of their unconscious enemies. Shortly after midday, a great uproar of shouting and cheering broke out in the camp, with mustering of men and calling of bugles. Clambering up among the rocks, the companions saw a long rolling cloud of dust along the whole castern sky-line, with the glint of spears and the flutter of pennons, which announced the approach of a large body of cavalry. For a moment a wild hope came upon them that perhaps the prince had moved more swiftly than had been planned; that he had crossed the Ebro, and that this was his vanguard sweeping to the attack.

"Surely I see the red pile of Chandos at the head of yonder squadron!" cried Sir Richard Causton, shading his eyes with his hand.

"You say very truly" cried the Earl of Angus. "These are the levies of Er

Anjou."
(To Be Continued To-morrow.)



ternational Council of Women, held in Berlin.

ternational Council of Women, held in Berlin.

In referring to the International Council, Mrs. Edwards regarded it as being most significant that it should have assembled in Berlin, when the hitherto narrow sphere of German womanhood and the objection of the German Kalser to what is known as the woman's movement are considered.

The council, which was held from June 8th to 11th, as Mrs. Nathan informed he audience, was presided over by Mrs. Sewall, of Indianapolis, Indiana. Lady Aberdeen, of England, will be president of the next council, that will be held in Canada in 1809.

As Mrs. Nathan explained, all national associations of women were represented, through their delegates, in the International Council. The council was held under the auspices of the German National Association. When the council adjourned an international congress convened, the sessions of which were held from June 12th to 18th. The congress was divided during the day in four sections, and the discussion in these sections of the following questions aroused the received librereit.

of the following questions aroused the greatest interest:
"Women in Education," "Women in Industry and Profession," "Women in Social Endeavor" and "The Legal Position of Women."

of Women."

In the evening, said Mrs. Nathan, the sections would amalgamate to consider "The Status of the Woman's Movement in Civilized Countries." "Women's Movement to the Party in Power." "The Foundation and Aim of the Woman's Movement." Many gifted speakers were heard in both bodies, and the impression made both by the council and congress was that of a most impressive body and one that stood for breadth, progress and intellectual freedom.

Mrs. Nathan had just received a paper

for breadth, progress and intellectual freedom.

Mrs. Nathan had just received a paper from Austria containing a review of the part she took in the international bodies. The review was more than two columns in length, and gave conclusive proof that interest awakened in Europe last June is still broadening and despending. Club members had an opportunity of meeting Mrs. Nathan at the reception following her fine address. Guests of the afternoon were Mrs. Landon Mason, Mrs. F. D. Williams, Mr. B. B. Munford and Mr. Frederick Nathan.

The tea table was presided over by Mrs. Larkin Glazebrook and Mrs. R. G. Thornton was behind the coffee urn. Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Munford.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorton Here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorton Here.

mond people, who were old friends of her

Personal Mention.

The name of Mrs. W. Y. Davis was accidentally omitted from the list of ladies assisting at the reception given Miss Emily Waddill at the Woman's Club last Thursday evening. Mrs. Davis was handsomely gowned in black crops dechine with jet and chiffon trimmings.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimball, of Rochester, N. Y.. are at the Jefferson Hotel on the rway to Florida, where they will spend the winter. They have many friends in Richmond.

Miss Louise Fitzhugh Price is in Brook-lyn, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Edward Hamilton Squibb. On Saturday Mrs. Squibb was hostess at a large reception to introduce Miss Squibb into society.

Miss Elizabeth Selden has just finished a beautiful miniature from life of Major Tom Tallaferro. She has had great success in miniature painting, and has a number of orders which she is now busy in executing.

. . .

Friends of Licutenant Samuel Talbott, of the United States army, have enjoyed the opportunity afforded by his visit here of meeting and knowing his bride, who has made a most charming impression in Richmond. A number of Licutenant Talbott's old acquaintances were entertained informally at tea last Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Burnett Lewis, where Licutenant and Mrs. Talbott are staying. They will take with them on their departure this week, for their new home at Fort Snelling, Minn, many sincere wishes for their future good fortune and happiness.

The Sheltering Arms Circle of King's

The Sheltering Arms Circle of King's Daughters and Sons will give a sliver tea for the benefit of Sheltering Arms Hospital at Mrs. Duval's, No. 301 East Franklin Street, from 4 to 7 P. M. to-day,

Miss Bell Perkins entertained the West-End Bridge Whist Club on Friday evening last in charming fashion.

husband.

"This is Going to be



warzschild store and selecting dainty holiday gifts—realizing not only the speedy advance of Christmas, but that they are sure to find "the right thing" here.

find "the right thing" here.

Orders for engraving should be given early, because in the last few days before Christmas our factory is almost overwhelmed with work. Even then we try hard to please everybody, but in the whirl and haste no human power can be sure of avoiding mistakes. If you desire we will put your gifts into one of our vaults and keep them until you want them. Thus we spare you time

and worry.

We have no room for any article we cannot guarantee. All our relations with the public are based on perfectly frank and straightforward dealings. Perhaps this circumstance, along with high quality and low prices, accounts for the constant extension

er dainty gifts which we could hardly mention here.

Seal Rings have come to stay. They are just what their name suggests—gifts of friendship—\$3.00 ur. If you are thinking about buying a Diamond, you'll find our stock full suggestions, besides you'll wonder at the lowness of prices.

Open every night in December.



Schwarzschild Bros.

Richmond's Leading Jewelers,

123 East Broad St.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.

BOYS' NORFOLK SUIT.



No. 4460.

Mrs. Carter's school in Thanksgiving at home.

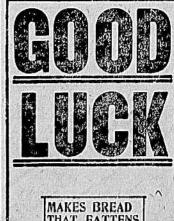
Miss Kathryn Pendleton Harrower, of Walkerton, Va., will be the guest of her coush, Miss A. L. Pendleton, for several weeks.

Miss Louise Moseley, of Norfolk, was the guest of Mrs. Frank S. Woodson for Thanksgiving.

weeks.
Miss Annie Jordan, of Lexington, Va., is the guest of Mir. and Mirs. James T. Rutherfoord at No. 1111 West Avenue.
Mirs. Joseph W. Newby will spend the week in Norfolk with her mother, Mirs.

Must Work for Living.

Ethel Bret Harte, daughter of the dead novelist, has decided to adopt the sencert stage. She says she must make a living.



Florist, 107

RICHMOND, VA.

CHAPTER XXXV-Continued. In front of them there lay a broad

plain, watered by two winding streams to where, in the furthest distance, the towers of Burgos bristled up against the light blue morning sky. Over all this vast meadow there lay a great city of tents—thousands upon thousands of them, laid out in streets and in squares them, laid out in streets and in squares like a well-ordered town. High silken pavilions or colored marquees, shooting up from among the crowd of meaner dwellings, marked where the great lords and barons of Leon and Castile displayed their standards, while over the white roofs, as far as eye could reach, the waving of ancients, pavons, pensils, and banderdies, with flash of gold and glow of colors, proclaimed that all the chivalry of lberia were mustered in the centre of the camp, a huge palace of red and white silk, with the royal arms of Castile waving from the summit, announced that the gallant Henry lay there in the

that the gallant Henry lay there in the midst of his warriors. midst of his warriors.

As the English adventurers, peeping out from behind their brushwood screen, looked down upon his wondrous sight they could see that the vast army in front of them was already afoot. The first pink light of the rising sun glittered upon the steel caps and breast-plates of dense masses of silngers and of crossbownen, who drilled and marched in the spaces which had been left for their exercise. A thousand columns of their exercise. A thousand columns of smoke reeked up into the pure morning air where the faggets were piled and the camp-kettles already simmering. In the open plain clouds of light horse gal-loped and swooped with swaying bodies and waving lavelins, after the fashion which the Spanish had Adopted from

their Moorish enemies. All along by the

sedgy banks of the rivers long lines of pages led their masters' chargers down to water, while the knights themselves lounged in gayly dressed groups about the doors of their payllions, or rode out, with their falcons upon their wrists and their grayhounds behind them, in quest of quall or of levers.

"By my hillt mon gar," whispered Aylward to Alleyne, as the young squire stood with parted lips and wondering eyes, gazing down at the novel scene before him, "we have been seeking them all night, but now that we have found them I know not what we are to do with them."

with them."

with them."
"You say sooth, Samkin," quesh old Johnston. "I would that we were upon the far side of Ebro again, for there is neither honor nor profit to be gained here. What say you, Simon?"
"By the rood!" cried the fierce manararms, "I will see the color of their blood ere I turn my mare's head for the mountains. Am I a child, that I should ride for three days and nought but words at the end of 11?"

"Well said, my sweet honeysuckle!" cried Hordio John. "I am with you, like hilt to blade. Could I but lay hands upon

one of those gay prainters yonder, it doubt not that a should have ransom enough from him to buy my mother a new cow."

"A cow!" said Aylward. "Say rather ten acres and a homestead on the banks of Avon."

"Say you so? Then, by Our Lady! here is for yonder one in the red jerkin!"

He was about to push recklessly forward into the open, when Sir Nigel himself darted in front of him, with his hand upon his breast.

"Back!" said he. "Our time is not yot come, and we must lie here until evening. Throw off your jecks and headpleues, lest their eyes catch the shine, and tether the horses among the rocks."

The order was swiftly ebeyed, and in

ten minutes the archers were stretched along by the side of the brook, muching the bread and the bacon which they had brought in their bags, and craining their necks to watch the ever-changing their necks to watch the ever-changing their necks to watch the ever-changing they have for a muttared jest or whispered order, for twice during the long morning they heard bugle-calls from amid the hills on either side of them, which showed that they had thrust themselves

What think you of my pfan, Sir Simon?"

"By my troth! I think very well of it," cried the prudent old commander.

"If four hundred men muse needs run a big John scratched his head and grinned in high delight when the question was propounded to him "Tell him." said the was propounded to him "Tell him." said the yard save for it was propounded to him "Tell him." said the yard they had they had thrust themselves

The words were scarce out of his mouth

The words were scarce out of his mouth along by the side of the brook, munching the bread and the bacon which they had brought in their bags, and oraning their necks to watch the ever-changing scene beneath them. Very quiet and still they lay, save for a muttered jest or whispered order, for twice during the long morning they heard bugle-calls from amid the hills on either side of them, which showed that they had thrust themselves in between the outposts of the enquy. The leaders sat amongst the box-wood, and took counsel togother as to what they should do; while from below there surged up the buzz of voices, the shouting, the neighing of horses, and all the surged up the buzz of voices, the shout-ing, the neighing of horses, and all the uproar of a great camp. "What boots it to walt?" said Sir Wil-liam Felton. "Let us ride down upon

nam reiton. "Let us ride down upon their camp ere they discover us."

"And so say I," cried the Scottish earl;
"for they do not know that there is any enemy within thirty long leagues of them."

them."
"For my part." said, Sir Simon Burley, "I think that it is madness, for you cannot hope to route this great army; and where are you to go and what are you to do when they have turned upon you? How say you, Sir Oliver Buttesthorn?"
"By the apple of Fye!" cried the fat.

horn?"
"By the apple of "Ve!" cried the fat knight, "It appears to me that this wind rings a very savory smell of garlie and of onlons from their cocking-kettles. I am in favor of riding down upon them at once, if my old friend and comrade here is of the same mind."
"Nay," said Sir Nigel, "I have a plan by which we may attempt some small deed upon them, and yet, by the help of God, may he able to draw off again; which, as Sir Simon Buriey hath said, would be scarce possible in any other

would be scarce possible in any other way."
"How then, Sir Nigel?" asked soveral voices.

one of those gay presiders yonder, I doubt not that should have ransom enough from him to buy my mother a new cow."

"A cow!" said Aylward. "Say rather ten acres and a homestead on the banks of Ayon."

"Say you so? Then, by Our Lady! here is for yonder one in the red jerkin!"

"He was about to push recklessly forward into the open, when Sir Nigel himself darted in front of him, with his hand upon his breast.

"Back!" why then all day; for amid this brushwood it is ill for them to see us. Then, when evening comes we shall saily out upon them and see if we may not gain some honorable advancement from them."

"But why then rather than now?"

"Because we shall have may not gene we shall have nightfall to cover us wheneve draw eff. so that we may make our way back through the mountains. I would station a score of archers here in the pass, with all our pennons jutting forth from the rocks, and as many nakirs and drums and buseless as we have with us, so that those, who follow us in the fading light may think that the whole army or the prince is upon them, and fast to go further.

The words were scarce out of his mouth

The words were scarce out of his mouth when there came a clatter of loose stones, the sharp clink of trotting hoofs, and a dark-fneed cayaller, mounted upon a white horse, burst through the bushes and rode swiftly down the valley from the end which was farthest from the Spanish camp. Lightly armed, with his vizor open and hawk perched upon his loft wrist, he looked about him with the careless air of a man who is bent wholly upon pleasure, and unconscious of the possibility of danger. Suddenly, however, his eyes lit upon the ileroe faces which glared out at him from the brushwood. With a cry of terror, he thruse his spurs into his horse's sides and castled for the narrow opening of the gorge. For a moment it seemed as though he would have reached it, for he had trampled over or dashed aside the archers who threw thomselves in his way; but Hordle John seized him by the foot in his grasp of iron and dragged him from the saddle, while two others caught the frightened horse.

"Ho, ho!" roared the great archer. "How many cows wilt buy my mother, if set thee free?"
"Hush |that bull's bellowing!" cried

"If is a that bull's bellowing!" cried Sir Nigel impaalently. "Bring the manhore. By St. Paul! it is not the first time that we have met; for, if I mistake not, it is Don Diego Alvarez, who was once at the prince's court."

"It is indeed I," said the Spanish knight, speaking in the French tongue, "and I pray you to pass your sword through my heart; for how can I live—I, a caballero of Castlle—after being drasged from my horse by the base hands of a common archor?"

morse by the base hands of a common archer?"

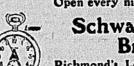
"Fret not for that," answered Sir Nigel,
"For, in sooth, had he not pulled you down, it dozen cioth-yard shafts had crossed each other in your hody."

"By St. James! it were better so than to be polluted by his touch," answered the Spanlard, with his black eyes sparkling with rage and hatred. "I trust that I am now the prisoner of some honorable knight or gentleman."

"You are the prisoner of the man who took you, Sir Dieyo," answered Sir Nigel.
"And I may tell you that better men than either you or I have found them-

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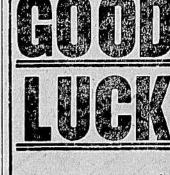
ton, D. C., spent Thanksgiving Day in to be the guest of relatives in Birming-Richmond. Miss Frances Myers, who is a pupil at

Miss Louise Johnston entertained her young friends on Friday evening at her home on West Franklin Street. Mrs. Charles Skinker is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Valentine.

Mrs. Frank 5, Woodson and Miss Frances Woodson left Saturday for Charleston, W. Va., to be gone several

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